ment. It is about a deliciously lovely young

girl, daughter of a wealthy Marquis, banker

a Chamberlain to His Majesty King Alfonso, after having filled the same position of honor to his mother, Queen Isabella.

The Havanese are a very musical public, and

is one of the largest in the world. The wife of

the late Captain-General, Prendergast, Marquis

de Victoria de las Tunas, recently recalled to

Spain, was a great musical enthusiast, and herself no mean artist. Before her abrupt

departure with her husband she had projected an amateur performance of the "Son-

nambula," in a private theatre at the Captain-

General's guinta, or country place, on the out-skirts of Havana, to be followed, if successful,

titute orphans. She had no difficulty in re-

cruiting a good troups, of which the one bright

ence has graced on both sides of the Atlantic.

sweet, girlish modesty and innocence enlivened by brightness and playfulness, she is very de-

vont in her religion, and tender to the poor, while to her family she is said to be a real

blessing of God. A true child of grace, she is not less truly a child of art, for while her

paintings have been admitted to the Salon at

From the siberian Gazette.
Gold stealing is perhaps the most prosper-

ous business in Siberia. It can hardly be called

more stealing, for it is conducted on such a

large scale, so many men are engaged in it. It

fully deserves the name of an industry. True,

the industry is not recognized by law; on the

PHILOSOPHY IN ACTUAL PRACTICE

A Very Interesting Sanke Story.

From the Cincinnati News Journal.

Hamilton, O., Aug. 28.—Last Thursday, while George Legan was plonging in the bottom lands to was surprised when there were turned over in the tarrow a number of curious appearing eggs, which seemed met unlike those of a hen without the snel, win the excep-

Very Like a Human Reing.

From the Mileauler Sentinel.

A Biddle street gentleman is the possessor of a parrot endowed with wonderful powers of location. Its talk is ceaseless, and as a consentence it vocable lary has great wonderfully account of the great wonderfully account of the great wonderfully account of marriage markshie capacity for the alsorption of inser beer markshie capacity for the alsorption of inser beer divided in the second of t

A Minneapolis Land Agent. Windle riding out across the unfenced prairies three miles beyond the city I came across two men on the miles beyond the city I came across two men one had his moder full of signs and the other carried an axe and founds of stakes. After pacing signal from a lime in the tail grass, the man with the hadeled from a time in the tail grass, the man with the hadeled from a class and the other man patied forth, and taked to it. This house and lot for sale, or rest on rows turney. According him, I exclaimed, "Man alive, what do you ment it."

From the Philiptetphia Times.

Mr. Pat Dugan boards, Jodges, bathos, and doctors dege for \$2 per week each, and sometimes has as many as theiry on his hands at one time. Mr. they have been in the husbess fitteen years. Many strang thus have happened in his meanest. The stranges was in Washington, may sears and. A foreigner critical hand on day. Mr. Dugan gives this account of what followed:

"Do you hard dogs?" sed his.

"Well," sed he, "will you take a Siberian bloodhound for the manth."

The Gross Pines Desired is the Simple of the

PHOTOGRAPHING IN COLORS.

A French Invention that is Utilized in Art "How soon can I have my photographs?" saked a lady who had gazed for the fraction of a second at the camera in an establishment in

Eighteenth street. "In six days, with all the colors." "She will get them in as short a time as she would an ordinary photograph, and they will show the colors in the fabrics of her dress and her complexion. The process is quick and

simple." said the operator.
"Do you take the colors with the camera?"
"No. The preliminary process is the same "No. The preliminary process is the same as in photography. We take the ordinary photographic negative by instantaneous photography. The patent lies in the manner of producing the colors after the negative has been obtained. The paper on which the photograph is printed is covered with a light wash of colors according to the notes taken by the operator at the sitting. No skill is required to apply the wash. This is sensitized by a process protected by a patent. When we print from the negative on this paper the colors take up all the lights and shades, and the result is a perfect colored photograph. The process was invented by Bonnaud a Frenchman, and the photograph is called a Bonnaudtype."

"Do you confine yourself to nortraits?"

"On no. We take photographs of houses, naintings, subjects for advertising, and samples. Here is a set of brierwood pipes and a set of ismp shades. Now the drummbers for the firms manufacturing these instead of taking the pipes and the samp shades with them in their travels through the country, can take photographs or the manufacturers can mail the photographs of the manufacturers can mail the photographs directly to the retailers. This sample photography is a large branch of our business."

POETRY WORTH THINKING OF. Love or Beath.

Lore, is it thy will that I For love's sake should even die! With the will I must comply; Verily, Love, have all thy will of me.

Par her to sore teen I sigh,

Whom I love withouten lie:
By ill tongues that wag awry.
Boothly comes such woe to me.
Loyally,
Love, have all thy will of me. Since I may not see anigh Thy sweet face and laughing eye.

Sweet friend, loathed life I fly, Buccor, death, my misery;
Or, speedily,
Love, have all thy will of me.

Gone Over. From Longman's Magazine I. Come hither, come hither!" the broom was in blossom all over you rise.

There went a wide murmur of brown bees about it
with sings from the wood;

We shall never be vounger; O love, let us forth for the
world neath our eyes—
Aye, the world is nise young e'en as we, and right fair
is her youth and right good."

11. Then there fell the great yearning upon me that never ver went into words,
while hovesome and moansome thereon spake and
faltered the dove to the dove.
And I came at her calling: "Inherit, inherit! and sing
with the birds."
I went up to the wood with the child of my heart, and
the wife of my love.

III. O pure! O pathetic! Wild hyacinth drank it, the dream Opened Opanieste: Miss spacetas and the light space;
Not a leaf surved at all meath the blue, thay hung waiting for messages kind;
Tall cherry trees drupped their white blossom that drifted no whit from its place, for the south very far out to sea had the fulling low voice of the wind.

And the child's dancing foot gave us part In the ravish-

And the child's descript foot gave us part in the rayse-tient almost a pail it.

An infinite fremor of life, a fond murmur that cried out on time.

Ah short! must all end in the doing and spend itself sweetly in vain.

And the promise be only fulfilment to lean from the height of its prime? We shall never be younger!" nay, mock me not fancy,

none call from yon tree:
They have thrown me the world, they went over, went
up: and slast for my part.
I am left to grow old, and to grieve and to change, but
they change not with me.
They will never be older, the child of my love and the
wife of my heart. JEAN INCRLOW.

The Old Piano. From Harpers' Basar. How still and dusky in the long-closed room!
What lingering shadow and what faint perfume
Of Eastern tresures—sanda-wood and scent
With nard and caseis and with roses bleat.
Let in the sunshine—
Quaint cabinets are here, boxes and fans,
And hoarded letters full of hopes and plans;
I pass them by. I came once more to see
The old plano, dear to memory.
In past days mine.

In past days mine.
Of all sad voices from forgotten years
Its is the saddest; see what tender tears
Drop on the yellow keys, as, soft and slow,
I play son the yellow keys, as, soft and slow,
I play son; the same of the sam

What hands have touched it! Fingers small and white, Since stiff and weary with life's toil and tight; Dear chinging hands that long have been at rest; Folded serenely on a quiet breast.
Only to think,
O white, sad notes, of all the pleasant days,
The happy sours, the hymns of holy praise,
The dreams of love and youth that round you ching!
Do they no make each sighing, trembling string
A mighty link?

A mighty link?
All its musicians gone beyond recall.
The beautiful, the loved, where are they all?
Each told its secrets, touthed its kers and wires
To though the secrets, touthed its kers and wires
To though the secrets touthed its kers and wires
All are silent now, the farewell said.
The last song sung, the last tear sudly shed;
Yet love has given it many dreams to keep
In this lone room where only shadows creep
And silence lingers.

And slience lingers.

The old piano answers to my call.
And from my fingers lets the lost notes fall.
O, soul that I have loved, with heavenly birth
Wilt thou not keep the memory of earth,
Its smiles and signs?
Shall wood and metal and white ivory
Answer the touch of over with melody,
And thou forget? Dear one, not so.
I move they yet (though how I may not know)
Beyond the skies.

Latting R. Ba

LILLIE E. BANK. When I am Bead. From the Guardian.

Prom the Guardian,
When I am dead,
I would not have the rade and gaping crowd
Around me gather, and, 'mid lamentation loud,
Tell of my virtues, and with vain regret
Remean my loss, and, leaving me, forget,
But I would have the few of kindly heart,
Who, when misfortune came, so nobly did their part,
And oft by thoughtful deeds their love express—
These would I have, no more, no less,
When I am dead! When I am dead:

When I am dead.
I would not have the high and storied atone
Placed over my grave, and their be left atone;
but I would have some things I once did love,
Ere I did leave the loyous world above.
First did leave the loyous world above of the loyous world above.
If the my gricular deach succeeding year
I the loyous my friends the same succeeding year.
With loving thoughts upon the idear one laid below,
And talk of times departed long go,
When I am dead!

When I am dead,

Forgive—Oh this I pray far more than all— The anguist I have caused, the deed beyond recall. Think kindly on me as I be so still. By poor a subject for an americal will. Think of some generous deed, some good word spoken. Of hearts bound up I found all sad and broken; Think gently, when this last long rest is mine. And gaze upon my form with looks bengu. When I am dead! PRANKLIN P. DALY. My Ships,

Prom the Boston Transcript.

Alone I sit upon the shore.
Where, with my mates, in years before, I stood and watched the ships go down Beyond the sail sea's swelling crown. All are returned, those ships of mine, Laden with corn and oil and wine, Jewels and sold and raiment rare, And all that makes life rich and fair. Nome made one voyage, some a score, None came with empty holds to shore; From our my fleet not one was lost, Though all were sorely tempest-tost. Some brought what seemed of little worth, But when came on the days of dearth, That which my pameers heart had spurned It found to life's clixir turned.

My gailant vessels—all save one— Are docked and housed, their sailing done, And in their logbooks now I speil."
"The wind that blows, that wind is well." One only at her anchor rides. Swinging head on to all the tides; Stanch, trim, her samus without a leak, Her pennon flying from the peak. Upon her deck I soon shall stand. And take my last farewell of land. Faith is her name. Her voyage will be Unverted by storm, unstayed by sea, Until she casts her anchor where My loved one waits, her home to share. D. F.

Whyf From Harper's Magazine. Rometimes how near you are, hometimes how dear you are; Then, then, so far, so far, Like some far star you are. Sometimes through you, through you, I see the gray sky blue, And feel the warmth of May In the December day. Homotimes, sometimes I let All burdens fall, forget All cares and every fear, In your sweet atmosphere. Then, then, alas, alas! Why does it come to pass, Before the hour goes by, Before my dream doth die, I drift and drift away. Out of your light of day, Out of your warmth and cheer, Your blessed atmosphere? Why does it come to pass?
Alaz and still alas!
Why doth the world prevail,
Why doth the spirit fall, And hide itself away
Behind its wall of clay,
Since time began—alas!
Why does it come to pass?

NOBA PERRY. The Bridal Gifts. To the stately village bridal, With its feasting, dance, and mirth, There came a gray-haired singer— One of the poor of earth. Bilver and gold and jewels, The rich guests brought along: The bard had naught to offer, But just one little song. Dust are the bride and bridegroom,
The proud guests lowly its:
The costly gifts have crumbled—
The song can never die!
FRANCUS A. SHAW.

He Wouldn't be Satisfied Either Way.

A man in Judge Goddes's district in Ohlo was in the habit of viciting a neighboring town and getting drunk. One night on his return home, with several sheets in the winh, he approached his house, as we no light, and suspected that his wife had sone to bed. Now, Mary has come to bed, where he was a superior of the said. And has it any thing for use to eat. Fit make it warm for her. But in a moment he saw a light, and then said. If the betseed if the extravagant thing isn't sitting up til this hour of night berning out my oil. Now, durn me if I don't make it hot for her."

A PRIMA DONNA IN MIGH LIFE. WHAT ARE NEW TORKERS DRINKING? Havana Stiered to a Fever Heat by the Debut The Result of a feven Years' Microscopical HAVANA, Aug. 15,-Havnun has been for the past few days in a ferment of social excito-

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN -Sir: Having for nearly seven years devoted much attention to a microscopical examination of the water supply of New York city, I am fairly acquainted with the nature of its organic impurities, and, as my friend, Dr. H. H. Heroid, an expert chemist, has assisted me in making repeated chemical analyses of the inorganic properties. the whole ground has been covered. they always insist on having execitent opera-companies in their great Tacon theatre, which sisting of salts and substances of a mineral nature, are perfectly harmless, and the water is particularly free from any inorganic substance in excess. It has a high percentage of carbonic acid, which gives it a sparkling and agreeable character. If we were to stop here in making an examination, we should report that the Croton water appears to be as near perfection as possible. When we come to examine the organic constituents, or matter derived from vegetable and animal life, the conciusions arrived at are not so satisfactory.

by a second performance for the benefit of des-It has been officially stated that the organic and volatile matter contained in each gallon of particular star was to be the pretty daughter of Croton water amount to about three-quarters of a grain. In other words, about five tons of the Marquis and Marqueza San Carlos de Pedroso, who, after some years of absence in such matter enters into every day's supply of water. It is admitted, however, that this is Paris, returned last fall to resume their residence in this city, and whose vast house in the far below the average, as it sometimes amounts to 1.14 grains to the gallon, which would make Calla da Cuba soon became the most popular centre of elegant society in Havana, where, on the dally amount of organic matter eight tons their regular Monday evenings, all parties could meet on friendly and genial terms. On A chemical analysis made by Dr. Herold during the summer gave results which placed the these evenings all the neighboring streets are crowded with carriages, from which I regret amount at twelve tons daily. I have made very careful examinations of that portion of that the picturesque high-wheeled rolantes of organic matter found in Croton water, which old, with their horses ridden by gay-livered and jack-booted postillons, and their steeds forms a sediment, or is suspended in the water. The result of my work and full a yard distant from the dashboard of the tall vehicle, have now entirely disappeared. riety of living forms found in the Cro-ton water. Those of a vegetable character The Marchioness is of American descent, and has well-known relatives in New York. Her when seen under a good microscope are chiefly two elder daughters were guests last summer of Mr. Astor at Newport, and afterward of the very beautiful in form and of a bright emerald green. The animal forms are also varied enough. The lively water fleas abound. The good Quaker twin-brother hosts of the beauti-ful summer hotels of Lakes Mobunk and Minwhite hydra with their extended tentacles. newasks, on the Shawangunk Mountains, near looking like miniature devil fish are in great the Catskills, where the guests of the closing season had the benefit of her inexhaustible profusion. Amoba and all the minute forms usually found only in stagment ponds can be good nature as she sang for them to the found in Croton water and there studied. These forms, both vegetable and animal, are, with few exceptions, perfectly harmless, so far accompaniment of her own guitar or the piano of her handsome brother, an attache of the Spanish Legation at Washington. The as regards health, while alice. They however elder daughter, Margarita, who is now the rage indicate by their presence a dangerous condiof all musical Havana, is rarely gifted, and has tion of a water supply, for the impurities, been the charm of every society which her preswhich serve as their pabulum, indicate a stagnant condition of water, and putrefaction. Slender, petite, of Spanish type, and with a

dead, rotten, and effete matter with which the Croton water is loaded, forming the bulk of the ons of organic matter every day distributed through the pipes. Here lies the origin of typhoid, various forms of mainrious fevers, and other obscure diseases which competent medi-cal authorities attribute to impure water. Few persons in this city are aware of the amount of this form of dead matter which exists in Croto the light it looks fairly bright and pure. A very fine dust or sediment can be detected on closer inspection, and a few larger pieces here and there. Nothing can be seen to cause any hesitation in drinking the contents at a draught. other means of flitration, a mass of flithy stinking slime is produced which would sicken the strongest stomach. If so repulsive in bulk. can such fith be less innocuous in homocopathic doses? When an attempt was made to found the young fish could not live in the Croton water. To keep them alive the water was passed through a trough packed with sponges. When one of these sponges was squeezed into a goblet it yielded a black, opaque fluid, poisonous and filthy. No wonder the fish could not live in it. But it makes the fact very patent that we are drinking water that will kill even a

water, originally of the highest quality, can be contaminated before delivery. Those who have visited Croton Lake and described it, are not surprised at the tons of fifth it discharges daily into our water supply. Its shores are said to be marshy and stagnant, with a thick scum on some parts of the water. In one ditch which ran into the Lake, every kind of rural flith had accumulated. When a cane was pushed into

Paris, sho is a musical genius of high order. Her voice is an exquisite mezzo-soprano, that more the payest heights of fancy and sink to the lower depths of passion and tenderness. She has been called a bird of paradies, born of a lark and a nightingale, and then endowed with deminate loud orderstras and choruses, her voice has that penetrative quality, purity, and fexibility, that cause crowds to hold their breath. They listen in such charmed shence the heart. She has had the best instruction, is not considered to hear her. They have the heart. She has had the best instruction, is not only a supplied to on her bendiffer lessons. He at first master. When she went to Paris, bells Sedia was applied to on her bendiffer lessons. He at first paid and the such as could do him signal shoner. But when he had read a letter from Ronconi to him be consented to hear her. He said he would be enchanged to be such as could not have the bendiffer of her talent. When Gound heard her he had read a letter from Ronconi to him he consented to hear her. When Gound heard her he had read a letter from Ronconi to him he consented to hear her. When Gound heard her he had read a letter from Ronconi to him he consented to hear her. When Gound heard her how he could now teach her anything. He only regretted that the stage could not have the benefit of her talent. When Gound heard her he had to be such as the summary of the heart of the hear ins not reached a condition when any immediate result would ensue, and possibly the robust and strong may continue to use it with impunity. It it were otherwise, a general opidemic would rage. But few persons have not experienced the sudden appearance of typhoid fever in their family or in their neighborhood, in a most mysterious manner, often with fattal results. All the armingements of the house neo perfect in a sinitary sense. Other members in the same family preserve their robust health, but onc. generally in frail health, succumbs. The cause is a mystery, but the parient passes away will be child away. It is too late: The sense of the mischleft have been sown too deep. The child dies. I do not assert that impure water is the cause. Physicians are unable to account for a large number of deaths which take place, especially in respect of the great mortality among young children. Whether impure water is the cause or not, it is cortain that it may do all the mischief, and I do know that the flash at the New York Aquarum could not live in the water which we give our children to arink. Sufficient may have been said to show that in taking measures to increase the water supply of a city, the quality as well as the quantity deserves attention.

In directing the attention of the public to the danger of storage lakes, it may be well to know thow wanging contagion may infect a body of water containing even many millions of gallons. Bacteria, now considered the active principle in communicating infectious diseases, propagate very rapidly in water. Let us suppose a bacterium divides in two in the course of one hour. In the second hour there are four, and so on, by reason of its binary fission. In the course of two my-four hours the number will be 16.777,220. In the course of the course of the rest of the propers of

JOHN MICHELS.

ing, for golden reasons, of course, join the "golden militia."
How much gold is stolen from the bowels of Siberia? Parties interested in the business affirm that annually there is disposed in this way gold worth at least 10,000,000 roubles. Annually Siberia produces about 100,000 pounds of gold. So it appears that a considerable portion of this preclous metal goes abroad without bringing any return to the country. As to the demoralization produced by gold stealing, and dealing in and transporting stolen gold, who can estimate it at a money value?

ENGLAND AND HER ENEMIES. A French View of Perils Encompassing the

From the Republique Prançaise. Are the English so strong, so sure of their said the water attying on the banks of the Lake
the was little better than a marsh, malarious, and
of often stinking. He said he could not afford to
move, but he knew the place was one of the
most unhealthy in the country, notwithstanding it was the boasted Croton Lake that fed
New York with water.

Many persons who have never made any
critical examination of the Croton water,
allege that people have drunk it for many
years and that no death has ever been traced
to drinking it. This may be true. The water
mas not reached a condition when any numthe most need a condition when any numyears and that no death has ever been traced
to drinking it. This may be true. The water
mas not reached a condition when any numthe most need and action of the Croton water,
allege that people have drunk it for many
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allege that people have drunk it for many
years and that no death has ever been traced
to drinking it. This may be true. The water
mas not reached a condition when any numthe control of the croton water,
and strong may continue possible to the control of the con power, so thoroughly convinced of their superiority, that they can afford to display so much disdain toward a great nation? Truly,

The thing that renders this secret power so dreadful is that it exists wherever the Empress of India has subjects. In every English city, in every English colony, at the Cape, in Australia, in Canada as in India, in China as in America, in France as in Japan, wherever a British tourist trades, wherever an English missionary preaches, wherever an English merchant trades, the secret Irish enemy lurks ready to assassinate if he receives the order. The English may long at him or may become exasperated by him. But if Englind should become engaged in a foreign war, could she consider without a shudder the incalculable dangers to which this enemy within might expose her—an enemy that will stop at nothing, that nothing can territy, for he offers his life as a sacrifice, and that nothing can recencie, for he is the personification of deadly hatted? For our part, we know well that if France held within her borders millions, or even thousands, of men animated by such a spirit, we would tremble for the future of our country.

But besides this irrecongilable Ireland that is

ready to assessaints of the receives the order. The English may laugh at him or may become exasperated by him. But if English should consider without a shoulder the ineducibile dangers to which this enemy within might expose her-an aroung that for the officers if the season without as shoulder the ineducibile dangers to which this enemy within might expose her-an aroung that for the officers if the season and that nothing can recently the control of the order of the control of the order of the control of the co

drawings show the wonderful va-

Of far deeper sanitary significance is the ton water. In holding up a tumbler of water But if this fine dust is concentrated by passing the water through a compressed sponge or any breed fish at the New York Aquarium it was

fish, by its actual impurities.
Such is the curse of all water supplies, furnished from storage lakes. It shows how a

Burning the Scriptures in Spain.

Burning the Scriptures in Spain.

From the Barcelona Liberal.

In 1876 a book was printed for the Protestant schools at Gracia is subure of Sarcelona, with the title "A Simple Method of Teaching to Rend and Reckon." Many copies were sent to London, but through a mistake one or two thousand were sent bank to Spain. The owner claimed them at the Custom House, but when, after much correspondence on the subject, an exorbitant duty was demanded, in left them where they were. They were to have been sold, but the Custom House people said that a religious question was involved and, therefore, they sought the advice of the Town Connect. This body decided that the sale could not be authorized without and the sale could not be authorized without and certain to Protestants, consequently it appears that even aritimetic, if it is not intended for Roman Catinolics, is opposed to Roman Catinolics, its opposed to Roman Catinolics, its more received and the passages for reading are the Holy Grapes were publicly burned in Sarcelona. Unfortunately this fact will be proclaimed throughout Europe for when the English Consul presented himself at the Castom House and offered to pay all coats, in order that the books might be said back to England, he was told it was too late. The barration chows how religious teleration is underested been.

northern country, the attention of the traveller is stracted by large large thats are generally made of boards, tightly filted. A slatted generally made of boards, tightly filted, a slatted generally from the super that she of the high-land pagatures. It is the only serious disease that troubles the sheep that feed on the high dry nastures of the West. The scab is a most serious disease if not treated promptly. The parasites burrow under the skin. The wool covering the neck and on the upper shoulders and back fails off. The affilted animals grow weaker day by day, and finally die. The manifestations of the disease are the shedding of the wool, the pulling of the wool by the affilted animals, that bite it out and drop it on the ground, and in bad cases by a perasited and violent scrattoling of the dynamics of the same shedding of the wool to the sease by a perasited and violent scrattoling of the dynamics of the same shedding of the wool by the affilted animals, that bite it out and drop it on the ground, and in bad cases by a perasited land to the same that he sheep in a solution of polsonous water. This solution is sometimes made of cheap tobacco. another of sulphur and lime, and others are simply arsenical solutions, No matter what the solutions are composed of, the fact is that the following and select the solutions are composed of, the fact is that the following and select the solutions are departed by the sheep are generally dipped immediately after sheep are generally dipped immediately after sheeping and again in the fall if it is necessary. It sometimes happens that a flock becomes so badly diseased in the winter that it is absolutely necessary to dip them to save the cipy of the sheep are generally dipped immediately and the sheep are strated on the sheep are well the sheep are strated on the sheep

Ans plate